

**Oral History Interview****Laurie Carr Horn****Feb. 16, 1999****Interviewer:: Evelyn McClure**

LH: I was not born in Sebastopol I was born in Oakland. My father's (William Carr) family came from Pennsylvania and his father was a banker so he rented a train and brought his family on the train

EM: His own private car?

LH: Yes he had a car for his furniture and one for his family, three were three children.

EM: What time did they come?

LH: About 1870 and came to Guerneville now I don't know which route they came. I imagine they came to San Francisco or Oakland and probably on the train from there I don't know. And then Mr. Carr, my father was William Carr and his father was the one that started a bank in Guerneville and they lived there and the children grew up there and one of his sisters became a teacher and the other one, interesting, she went to work in a logging camp as a cook because she was a young woman and didn't have any skills, she married a logger who ended up being a supervisor of Humboldt County and they lived up there.

EM: So this was the Carr family?

LH: This is my father. Then my father drove a wagon with mules and horses and he drayage, big boilers that went up to the logging camps. He'd get them from Cazadero off the train and then take them by his wagon up north wherever they went and then on his way he'd stop by Fort Ross and there was a saloon there and then he met a girl who was born at Fort Ross, my mother, Laura Call. They'd go to dances and things and there wasn't a lot of available men and the reason they were married was her father didn't want his daughters to marry local people he thought they should marry wealthy people and people with more education. Well four out of the nine married locals.

EM: There weren't many families at the Fort Ross area to find eligible men?

LH: No well all the, I should start telling you about my mother's family. Her parents, her father was, he had ships in San Francisco and took them to South America and he took things to South America to sell and then he bought things in South American and brought them back to San Francisco, I guess it was called trading, shipping trade. While he was in South America he purchased some land but he met this young lady, 14 years old, fell in love and decided that was going to be his wife so they got married, she was an orphan living with her grandmother so she



was available to a rich American. They lived in South America about five years and had 3 children there. Then they came to San Francisco and he sold his ships and started buying property in San Francisco and this was George Washington Call. While living in San Francisco they had three more children, then he started looking around for a ranch and he was so in love with the way they lived in South America on the big ranchos but fathers that have daughters would have the husbands come and live on the next ranch or just enlarge his place so it was all one big happy family, the sons of course stayed there and inherited the ranch but he encouraged the daughters to stay and bring their husbands there and had a rancheria or whatever they called it. So is what he had in mind when he bought the Fort Ross ranch and I think it was a grant from whoever gave grants in those days, the state or Mexican government. So he got this land grant and I think at the time he got it it was about 40,000 acres, I'm not sure what a grant is, it went from Jenner to Stewart's Point and inland quite a ways. So he built a house and bought another house that was built and added on to it some of the old Russian buildings and unknowingly when he bought this ranch and had this Fort Ross stockade on it which at the time he knew it was of historical value.

EM: It was maybe decrepit by then

LH: Not too bad

EM: Cause the Russians were there in 1812 and sold it to Sutter in 1840s or something?

LH: This was probably in the 1870s and the church was in good shape but the stockade was falling down and the block houses you can tell by pictures. So they actually lived in one of the old Russian buildings which has been rebuilt and that's where my mother was born in one of those with her younger sister and two younger brothers. That made the family of nine. So three boys and six girls then they built a new house and lived in that and that's where my mother met my father and then they moved, you go up Fort Ross Road at the top of the hill there's a place used to be called Seaview and there's nothing there but a hotel but they lived in a little house on the corner of Seaview and she would contact her sisters by telephone or by stage mail would go down the hill she could send a letter down and there was a post office at Fort Ross so they ran the post office when they were young. Anyhow my oldest brother was born in 1910. They were married in 1906 (Wm. Carr and Laura Call) and Mr. Call had said to my mother and her to be husband "I like Bill Carr he's a good honest man and hard working man and I'm going to die soon and I want you to get married before I die, so they got married after the earthquake. Some of the girls lived in San Francisco during the earthquake and my father went down and helped the people get from San Francisco to Sonoma County. I have some papers, you had to have a pass to go on the ferry from San Francisco to Oakland during the earthquake, it was all on military control. Their first child was born in Seaview which is no longer there and then my mother decided, they decided the oldest boy should go to school so he sold out his drayage business, animals and horses and moved to Oakland and bought a house moving business, bought a house fully furnished, I wish I knew the price but I have pictures of the house.

EM: Is it still there?



LH: Yes, and my brother was born there and then five years later I was born there. Then when I was two years they decided to moved to Sebastopol and I have no idea why except perhaps there was a business for sale and he was still in the house moving business.

EM: And there weren't any other family members living in this area?

LH: My mother had a sister in Santa Rosa and two sisters lived at Fort Ross and Jenner and two brothers lived at Fort Ross and so it was kind of on the way to town but I think it was because of his business. He felt that Sebastopol was growing and it was kind of changing from the horse age to the auto, 1920s and my father was really heartbroken because he didn't want to give up his horses but you couldn't move in town with horses anymore they were too slow and it didn't work so he bought a house in Sebastopol and we lived in Sebastopol.

EM: Where was your house?

LH: it was on the corner of Florence Ave. and Healdsburg Ave. It isn't actually on the corner because there was an empty lot on the corner. And my father still had horses and we had a cow and chickens and had an orchard and a garden.

EM: That house is still there?

LH: Yes, its on Healdsburg Ave, behind some trees on the south side, there's a building on the corner, its a storage area. But while we lived there the property was sold and we moved and Mr. Phillips who started car sales sold Pontiacs, he built a sales room there and its still there. So our house was there in the big berry patch there's a (unintelligible word) where we had a corral where we had our horses and there was no houses on Florence Ave, that first block there still isn't and then my father and another man built that cement house that's there and then a friend of ours, Roy Martin lived in the little house on the corner of Mary's Lane and that house is still there. I think another little house has been built in there kind of under the trees.

EM: Besides moving houses your father was in the construction business?

LH: Right he actually did the foundations and getting it ready. What he did after they quit moving houses too much they would raise the old houses and put foundations under them. So he had, what he did, he went out to the river and when they took out the railroad tracks and dismantled it he bought all the timbers that the trestles were made of and these huge timbers were 4 x 24 and 100s of feet long and that's what you need to move a house.

EM: What railroad was it?

LH: The one that went to Cazadero. By Tomales down there (North Coast Pacific RR) So he would take these trestles apart and then take the timbers home and that's what they'd use to



move houses. You know how they move houses?

EM: No, I can sort of picture it.

LH: Well they boxes made of wood, like this, slats nailed together, sturdy wood and in the middle of that they have a jack, screw type and a bit instrument that looks like a wrench, an open end wrench, and they loop that around and it makes the jack go up so they put these, when they get the house raised up, then they take these big long timbers which are as long as the house put them under there and then they lower the house down onto that. But in order to move a house you have these timbers under the house and then they have rollers which are made of pepperwood usually and about 6 inches through and 6-8-10 feet long, maybe longer and you put those under the log and put the rollers under the wood, take them out of the back and put them in the front. You either have a horse and wagon that pulls the horse or a tractor.

EM: Now the two big timbers are they secured together in some way?

LH: No.

EM: You have to be sure they don't start rolling out from under the house.

LH: You just have to watch, you have to have about ten men that know what they're doing and they put them under go to the back and put them under the front and watch that they're straight and you have crowbars and different things that as they are rolling you can push on them and angle them so they go straight and lots of swearing going on I can tell you. Don't get in the way, my brothers would help because they were older, but I never did anything. I might have taken them out some water, those days you didn't feed people while they were working or give them coffee or anything you just gave them some water and when it was lunch time they went someplace or brought their lunch. Sometimes my mother would cook lunch for some of them but it wasn't have a coke or stop and have a beer, you didn't stop until you got where you were going unless it was 12 o'clock you stopped and rested and ate lunch.

EM: I'm amazed there were that many houses to move you'd think because of this growing community people would just build a new house.

LH: Well if they were going to put in a road, when they built the schools and enlarged the schools they'd move them. I remember my father moving a lot of houses from the high school area, there were houses there and had to be moved and they didn't, houses were built better and they didn't dismantle them or tear them down. They were sturdy enough, nowadays if they move a house they have to put cross bracing on it and all kinds of wrap things around it. The old days the houses were built so well out of really good wood and lots of em were stuccoed and you could move a house without harming anything. I don't know how they did the electrical and plumbing. You probably had a septic tank you weren't hooked to the sewer so that was simple.



EM: Did he ever move any churches?

LH: In San Francisco there are some pictures of a house he moved and they had to cut it in half and put half down one side of the street and half down the other and I think my brother, I'm getting ahead of myself here, as time went on we had a tragedy in our family and my brother was 19 years old and killed and my father decided he couldn't stick around anymore

EM: Was this your younger brother?

LH: Middle brother, older than I was, Ross. My father had been a gold miner in his younger days so he decided my oldest brother was old enough to take care of my mother and myself and he had the business so my father just left.

EM: Did you go gold mining?

LH: Yes, up to Hornitos.

EM: It was long after the Gold Rush..

LH: I know but he lived up there on a cattle ranch the people gave him permission and he struck it rich, he and a Santa Rosa man and went back to the same place when it rained he would mine. He was never in the war but he had worked for WPA or something I think so he lived up there.

EM: He ended his days up there?

LH: Yes and he came when I got married. Anyhow to get back to me, I lived on Healdsburg Ave. until I was in high school. I went to grammar school to eight grade, I went to kindergarten a couple years. My mother was very involved in PTA and WCTU and she

EM: The school was where at that time?

LH: Sebastopol grammar school was on Bodega Avenue, 3 story school.

EM: It was right downtown, where the library was?

LH: No where Parkside is now. It was torn down in 1939 or 40 I think. Went to kindergarten there and grammar school there, we had four grades downstairs and four grades upstairs. Principal's office and teachers room, beautiful marble and wood building. Graduated in 1931 and went to Analy four years and by the time I got to Analy I had met a young man I was interested in and we were poor and couldn't afford to get married and he lived in Cazadero, his folks were Finnish and didn't speak much English and were very feeling they were minorities and not as good as other people. His mother used to tell him no matter how/what you do or how ever you attain anything in life you're never going to be as good as anybody else because we're poor and



foreigners. Never had anything, had to work in the coal mine, they just had this very bad outlook. His father was an alcoholic and the mother working her head off all the time. and they had lived, actually he was born in Montana and the father worked in the coal mine, his mother did washing and lost a couple of children in a very tragic accident. All the miners went to a picnic and where there was a tailing pond from the mine and the children went swimming and got poisoned and died. All kinds of mines, copper etc. They used to take the ore out, they would take the coal out and in those days the tailings were thrown out and they didn't realized all the tailings were valuable minerals. Today they put them through a smelter and get all these expensive minerals and pharmaceuticals. And they didn't realize (1910) they were poison.

They pulled up stakes and moved to Cazadero. There were some other Finns that had a place there so it was kind of a little colony. Mr. Aho got some work there but mostly the mother did the work and as the kids got older, my husband had an older sister who was a deaf mute, had been injured in a buggy accident, the buggy ran away down a hill, she fell out and it caused her to lose her speech and hearing. As she got older my husband, and as he got older too, he was the next youngest, two boys and two girls, the Geary family from Santa Rosa owned a piece of property adjoining my husband's family in Cazadero and it was their hunting ranch, they had a house there. Well my husband was very agile and small and raised in the country and was a good deer hunting guy so he used to go where all these Santa Rosa attorneys were and they would/they didn't hire him/ he just went and showed them how to hunt and maybe flushed the deer out for them and became very friendly and they got so they like him so when they found out he had a sister who was a deaf mute they got her into Berkeley School for the Deaf and she lived there and went to school and finally graduated from school went to college back in Ohio, I think and learned to become an instructor in a deaf college then she eventually met a deaf man who was an architect and they raised a family.

EM: Wow, great story and mom said it could'nt be done.

LH: And Gene was my husband and he had a success story too because when he was going to grammar school, Mr. Geary said to him what are you going to do when you get out of school and he well I'll probably have to go to work because my dad is ill. He said my mother takes in washing and does things like that and I'll probably have to go to work to help support them. Mr. Geary said I'll tell you what if your folks will let you you can come and live in Santa Rosa with my parents, Judge Geary and his wife, and I'll put you through school and pay for your dental work, your glasses and clothes and do everything for you. let you go home on the weekends but just live with me and I'll make you amount to something. So of course Gene was thrilled to death so he did, went to live in Santa Rosa, five years, he went to junior college and he really learned a lot from lawyers who had money, had social activities and things he had never ever heard of or seen it was just such a change overnight. It was at this time when he was in Santa Rosa that I first met him and then when he, I think his father passed away and he felt that he needed to go to work so he didn't go on further to school, he wanted to be a lawyer but never made it. So he went to work and in the summer he worked at Fort Ross for my uncle in the sheep business. So that's where I got acquainted with him. Eventually got off the farm and he was in Sebastopol and they were tearing down the old Analy high school and they were going to build a new high school so



my mother and my brother and I lived over on Eleanor Avenue and she rented out a room to a plumber from San Francisco who was going to work on the high school. So when Gene came to see me he said to him what do you do and he said well I work on an apple ranch with my brother and he said how'd you like to be a plumber? Well, Gene didn't know anything about it but he thought well it's a good opportunity the man said I'll put you on as an apprentice and give you good wages and this was in 1934. And when I leave this job I'll take you to San Francisco and get you into the union and if you go to school and that's what he did. Of course we didn't get married because I was still in high school and so he went to work there and went to San Francisco and went to plumbing school and learnt to be a plumber. I graduated from school in 1935 and in 1937 we got married and I moved to San Francisco, had a little apartment and we lived there for ten years. I had my first boy born in 1940, in San Francisco then my second child was born in Sebastopol because we came up, we had a car by then, all these years we lived there we didn't have a car because we used the streetcar, it was just fun to go on the streetcar, no children, didn't have any money anyhow so we were always had a budget and we would pay our bills and if we had a little money left over we'd go to a show or get a piece of pie at the restaurant on the way home and so we did very well. So we came up to Sebastopol, I was pregnant, and he said you want to go to Cazadero? And I said its raining and lousy weather, it was November. I said why don't you just go up and see your mom and I'll stay here in Sebastopol with my mom. Well the next morning I had a baby at Palm Drive Hospital. She was a little early. So then we stayed in San Francisco and in 1945 in March I was pregnant again and we came to Sebastopol and my mother got a telegram that my brother had been killed in the War (II) So after a little discussion we decided we would move back to Sebastopol and she had this big house and a great big barn in the back that would make a perfect plumbing shop so my husband decided ... In the meantime my third child was born in Sebastopol, So my husband and I moved into my mother's house in Sebastopol and he opened his plumbing shop in the barn in the back.

EM: And the house is still there? What's the address?

LH: 481 Eleanor. And the big barn has been turned into a house. So then my husband went into business and was very successful in the plumbing business and decided to build his shop on Main Street. So the old building at 451 S. Main he and Fred (Essiling?), an electrician and they built the building together. They couldn't afford to build it (alone) so they went in together. Well after about a year the electrical business was getting too big, the plumbing business was getting too big. It was at the time when all of the Russian River was being electrified, they had no electricity so to speak of (before) so all the little towns up there were getting electricity.

EM: This was after the war then, (WWII)? When all the veterans were coming home and trying to find places to live?

LH: Yes this was in '46-47 So then my husband decided to build his own building so that's the cement building where they fix the VWs the building next to that, my husband built that for himself and Fred kept the electrical there next to it. So I had a couple more children in '47 and '48. Then we decided to build ourselves a house so we bought a piece of property on Washington



St. and built a house. That was in 1951-2-3 and moved into it and lived there. And in 1955 my husband died of a heart attack. So there we were, to make it worse, the worse day of my whole life, I didn't feel good, I went to the doctor and he said you're pregnant. My husband died in November and this was January- February. I said to Doctor Marsh I'm not going to have this baby. So he said its up to you you have to decide. So I went home and told my mother and she said no way are you going to deprive me of a grandchild. She said we'll work it out. Course I was very lucky we had mortgage insurance on the house. I had the plumbing business so I leased it out to somebody and they ran it and after a couple years, and I had the baby, which was another girl and so I sold the business and kept the building. The boys club I let them use it for years and years and then I made offices in front, there was a cleaners and a hairdresser and in the back was the boys club. Then later on I sold it. At this time my mother wasn't too well so I had her move in with me during this time the ranch, the Fort Ross Ranch, part had been bought by the State of California. They bought the stockade and a little bit of it, and my mother, all her sisters and brothers were living, so they're all wondering what to do with the ranch. My uncle, my two uncles lived on the ranch, but none of the rest of the family did. When George Washington Call, my mother's father. When he died he left each of the children a piece of property, either a piece of ranch like my cousin lives on the ranch up there and my aunt had a ranch and another one had a ranch. The big ranch stayed in the family the brothers leased it. My mother, that's how she got her house in Oakland, she was left some money. So they all had property but they were all wondering what to do with the ranch. The two brothers are getting older and the only one of the brothers that had any children, his son got killed about the same time as my husband, so there was nobody to run the ranch, just girls and they didn't want to run it, one worked for the sheriff's office and one was a hairdresser and they weren't about to run a ranch. A couple years before my mother died they sold the ranch to the State. My children were getting grown and my boy got married and my next girl got married and the next girl went to college and the other three were still in school. So I stayed there and managed very well, too care of the kids. About the time Katy was ten I met a man and he wanted to get married because he was a carpenter. He said I make so much money and the government takes it all, if I had a wife and a dependent it would help me and we were compatible. We weren't really lovers but I said this is great because I don't need to live in this great big house, a five bedroom house, 2 bathrooms (on Washington St.) with one little girl. So we got married and bought a place in Occidental, actually I bought it, it doesn't make a difference.

EM: Was it a ranch or a house?

LH: It was a house with a barn and a shop and 7 acres. A nice place, we had cattle and a horse for Katy and he had a big shop. But he worked as a carpenter at Sea Ranch and around different places. Lincoln White. He'd work in Lake County, and he'd rent a house there, all the carpenters, most went home for the weekend and instead of Ed going home, he'd stay there and I'd take my kids and we'd go up there. From the time my children were born, my first husband was an excellent swimmer and I'm a swimmer but not excellent and children inherited that. Everyone of my children are lifesavers, they worked at the pool and taught swimming at the pool. They would live at the swimming pool. So that's why I donated money to the swimming pool in my



husband's name. It was a wonderful place for kids to go and they were on the swimming team. It was a lot of hard work but it was gratifying and its a wonderful thing for kids and I'm happy we have that pool at Ives. So we'd go up to Clear Lake and spend the weekend. Course now all my children are married and I have 12 grandchildren and 6 great grandchildren and a very happy family. My husband died about 5 years ago so I stayed out in Occidental a couple years but then I knew I couldn't keep up the fences and the water, etc. Sold I sold it and luckily I owned a house in Sebastopol and my daughter at that time was going to marry a man with two children and she lived in this house on DuFranc and she said mom its too little and you don't need that big house on Eileen so let's trade. So she moved into the big house with the swimming pool I moved into the little house with the hot tub. So it worked out great and since I've been here I've done more volunteering. I always did volunteer. I helped with the PTA, had a Campfire Girls group. But of my husbands weren't too great at doing things but my first husband was good with the Cubs (Scouts) and my son liked to ...(cars) that was great. I like the change of pace I have more time to do nothing, sit and smell the roses, work in the garden, visit my old friends and the only sad thing about getting old is that all your friends are dying. But I had a nice surprise this morning, my cousin's daughter, that's my second cousin, who lives in Idaho called me for no reason, She said I was just thinking about you and decided to call you and say Hi and I'm coming out in April to visit my uncle in La Honda and maybe we can get together but she said I don't write letters and I don't phone very often but I just wanted to call. I said what's up she said nothing. I thought something had happened. So we had a nice visit. Ten years ago we had a Call family reunion at Fort Ross in the picnic area and my daughter who works for Hewlett Packard had T shirts made "Call family reunion 1989"

EM: How many people attended?

LH: More than 50, T Shirts with the church on it and big buttons with my grandmother and grandfather's picture on. On my father's side I have very few family members left, some children I haven't even met but on my mother's side out of nine children there were only 13 grandchildren,, now there are 3 left in that generation. My cousin is almost 90 and I'm 80. We go up and volunteer (at Fort Ross) my cousin Barbara and I, at the house (Call Ranch) and work in the garden and the house at Fort Ross has a foundation and a roof and they are finishing the inside and I think by the summer it may be open to the public. Get the furniture back in, it's stored in Sacramento.

EM: You didn't really talk about Sebastopol. You were what age, 2? So you really saw everything change over the years here in town.

LH: The streetcar was there and there was a lot of wooden sidewalks and lot of the streets weren't paved. I think in front of Benepe's, was the block between Bodega Avenue and (High/Main?) that was a wooden sidewalk and where the Pinecone is (restaurant) there was a wooden sidewalk there. We had so many different theaters in so many different places. I remember there weren't many paved streets in town because when I lived on Healdsburg Avenue and would go to town I'd go through the back and I'd go along West Street which was not paved.



Then I'd go down Jag Alley (Keating) which wasn't paved because there was a creek running through there and they weren't underground.

EM: And they were definitely ditch kind of creeks?

LH: With blackberries growing in them.

EM: Rae Swanson was talking about Jag Alley. Keating Street now? Do you remember why they called it Jag Alley?

LH: I have no idea.

EM: She said something about guys down at a saloon and was a quiet sort of street, they could sneak up the hill and no one would notice you leaving downtown.

LH: And the next street, up from that was not paved either, the street by Rite Aid (Wilton) and that's the one that was never paved and when you'd go from there to Pitt Avenue, it wasn't a street it was just a trail and when you get half way up there like in front of the Safeway, there was a big empty space and people lived back in there but Mr. Fouts had a shoe store, he repaired shoes in his house and there was a man who fixed cars in his garage so it was the beginning of places, they didn't want to pay rent so there were shops back in there and it was muddy and potholes and full of water. I was kind of a tomboy and it was fun to go back in there but that was a kind of a cut through. And Keating there was some families in down that were on welfare and they lived there and there were 3 families and notorious for being 3 generations on welfare.

EM: And were they always doing criminal things?

LH: Well they were drinking a lot and there was an old empty building there and a tramp to sleep in it. Got a jag on as the word goes.

EM: When a town is this small you notice that stuff.

LH: And it was kind of scary. The Badgers lived up the street from me and they were daring and my brothers too said let's go to town, my mother would say take Laurie with you, well they'd run away and I'd be running behind and couldn't catch up and I'd be scared, there'd be barbed wire and blackberries and old dirty clothes and people in these houses yelling you good for nothing kids quit cutting through our yard, you know, because they were drinking, men and women both and the children never had enough good clothes to wear and they came to school even in the school pictures their hair wasn't brushed or anything and my mother would give them clothes. My mother was never one to down anybody she didn't make fun or say they were poor or dishonest or anything but she'd say let's give them some clothes and my father was very generous. He'd go down to what we called Pellini's auto camp and give people a ham or a sack of



potatoes stuff like that and my mother would get angry and say you know we could use those at home why are you giving it to them. Well they're wet and poor and living in a tent and we're living in a house.

EM: This has got to be Depression era, a lot of people were camped out? Migrant workers etc.

LH: Sure and so many of the people who live here today were migrant workers who came and stayed, lots of people who live in Graton just came here and we talk to somebody well why don't you join the Native Daughters (of the Golden West) they say well I'm an Okie I came here to pick hops, never left, married somebody, stayed. I remember, Beryl Fraser was telling us her father sold chickens and medicine and stuff and that was at Moran's and we'd go there and go up the steps of the side of the building, Moran's pool hall and some guys would give us candy when we went up there and she'd say well we'd better not eat it it might not be ok to eat, but I'd always eat mine. She was more careful, she was more sick sometimes so she was more cautious about what she ate. I'd pick up an apple off the ground and eat it she wouldn't do that, she'd take it into the house and wash it first. She'd been taught that.

EM: Your mother was involved in the Women's Christian Temperance Union, do you remember any of the things that involved? What did they do here in town? Or what was she involved with?

LH: Well I know they must have had a bazaar because the quilt she made she got a prize for showing her quilt so it might have been during the apple show they might have had a booth there and got a prize for that. But I can't remember who was in it or what they did or where they met or anything because I don't remember her ever going out at night she didn't drive so it was probably a daytime thing, might have been associated with the Methodist Church because she went there, we all did cause we lived there. My neighbor came by and said I'm going to Sunday School and wanted to know if I could go and my mother said yes so I started going to the Methodist Church and went for many years until I moved to the other end of town and met a girlfriend and said I go to the Congregational church and said do you want to go with me? At that time my mother and father didn't go to church. My father I don't know what his background was, they were Pennsylvania Dutch so I don't think he was much of anything. And my mother's mother was Catholic and her father was a Mormon (G.W.Call) so she didn't go to any church. It wasn't until my children started to go to the Congregational Church and I joined the church and my mother became very religious when she got older but I know they used to have lots of daytime meetings at the church and the school. Do you ever get any history of the churches?

EM: In the history of Sonoma County, various volumes, so there's something there, The Methodist Church has quite a billboard or poster in the entry way about their history and the ministers so they've kept their own. I'm sure the others have it too, just need to put it together, there are bits and pieces.

LH: And if you don't go there you're not involved and don't know what they are doing. What else do I remember.



EM: You got to ride the passenger P&SR?

LH: I didn't but my brother went to school at the Sebastopol grammar school and the principal was Mr. Staton who later became superintendent and my brother was bad so Mr. Staton had whip him with a strap so my mother got very upset and went to him and said you can't do that to my boy and she said well I'm going to take him out of school and he said you can't do that he has to go to school so she had a friend that taught at the Wright School and she took him out of grammar school and every day that lady would go on the streetcar to the school and my brother went with her. I guess one year and Mr. Staton moved from the grammar school to superintendent and we got another principal so my mother put him back in Sebastopol grammar. The post office was under Carlson's at one time. I remember going there with my mother and she belonged to the Tuberculosis Assn. and we went there and we sold TB stamps and put them in envelopes in the lobby of the post office and mailed them. They had a TB hospital in Santa Rosa where the county hospital was. When they were cured they could go back home, they did away with that, it got under control. During the war time when we lived on Eleanor and everybody had to get polio shots. A fellow lived in the next block their little boy got polio. I had taken him to school, had a station wagon and had 3 children going to school and used to pick him and his sister up so we all had to all have the polio sugar cube. That was really a scare.

EM: Were there a lot of cases of polio here? In the 40s

LH: I think there were maybe only 5 or 6, Stange's he was in the bank and his daughter got polio and is still crippled and another girl I don't know that anyone died. Libby that's who it was, George was the father, a lawyer, related to Willard Libby. Her name was Jewell.

End of tape